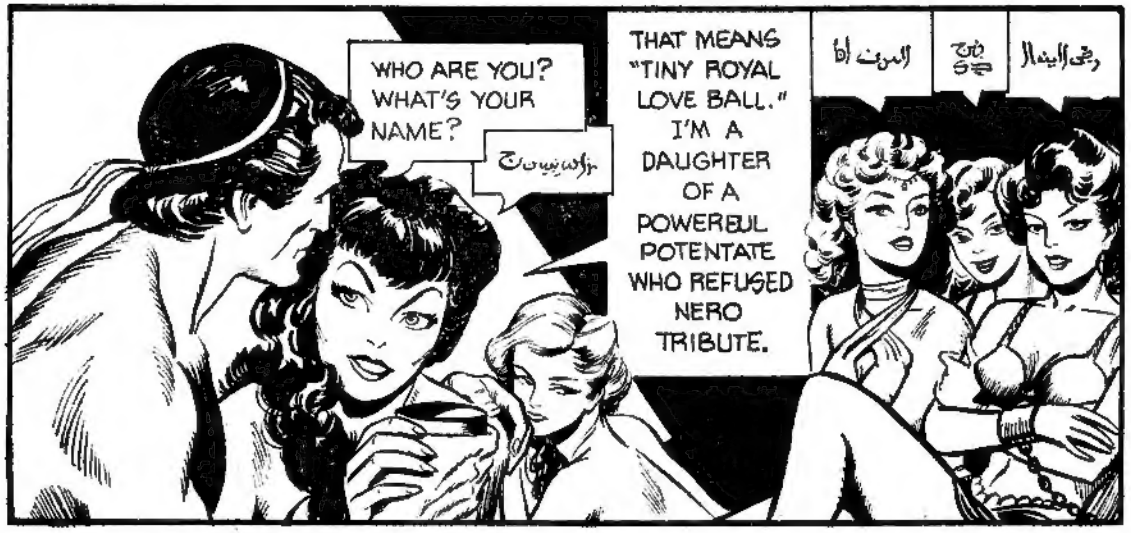
USING A FLOATING LOG TO HELP CONCEAL HIS POWERFUL FORM FROM THE SWARMS OF GUARDS...
ROMULUS DRIFTS WITH THE RIVER'S CURRENT UNTIL HE IS ALONG SIDE THE HUGE GALLEY...
NOW IF ONLY THIS LINE DOESN'T BREAK...
©1962, MIKE WONG & J. Rahn
9-21
CAN'T GO ON DECK— TOO MANY GUARDS... THIS ROPE IS TOO SHORT TO REACH THAT PORT, BUT...
BY THE BREATH OF JOVE!
©1962, MIKE WONG & J. Rahn
9-22
WOMEN—A WHOLE GALLEY-FULL! WHO ARE YOU?
WATER!
YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE! TELL ME—WHY ARE YOU BEING HELD AS PRISONERS?
WE'RE SLAVES!
9-24
NERO'S NEW FORM OF CURRENCY —HUMAN FLESH! DAINTY MORSELS TO PAY OFF HIS DEBTS WITHOUT DIPPING INTO HIS FAILING TREASURY! WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
©1962, MIKE WONG & J. Rahn


WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
THAT MEANS "TINY ROYAL LOVE BALL." I'M A DAUGHTER OF A POWERFUL POTENTATE WHO REFUSED NERO TRIBUTE.

9-25
THE OTHERS WERE MY HAND-MAIDENS.
TELL THEM TO BE QUIET — THAT I'M HERE TO HELP. TELL THEM WE MUSTN'T AROUSE THE GUARDS ON DECK.

I'M GOING TO FREE YOU. SUMMON ALL YOUR COURAGE AND DON'T CRY OUT!
MY PEOPLE ARE TAUGHT BRAVERY FROM THE CRADLE.

WITH HIS MASSIVE STRENGTH, ROMULUS CRUSHES THE HEAVY SLAVE BRACELET INTO AN OVAL...

NOW TO REMOVE THE SHACKLE. THERE WILL BE PAIN BUT REMEMBER THE GUARDS! DON'T CRY OUT!
9-26

HOLD ON TO ME, LOVE BALL, THIS WILL HURT!
ANY AMOUNT OF PAIN IS A SMALL PRICE FOR FREEDOM.

WITH ONE QUICK MOVEMENT, ROMULUS RIPS LOVE BALL'S HAND FREE OF THE SHACKLE...

MASTER, YOUR EVERY COMMAND IS MY DESIRE.
TIME ENOUGH FOR THANKS LATER. FIRST WE MUST FREE THE OTHERS.
9-19

AS ROMULUS OVER-POWERS ONE GUARD AFTER ANOTHER, LOVE BALL'S HAND-MAIDENS REPLACE THEM AT THEIR POSTS SO THE DOCK GUARDS SUSPECT NOTHING.
BEST LOOKING ROMAN SOLDIERS I EVER SAW. NOW FOR THE DOCK GUARDS!
YOU ARE INCOMPA-RABLE, MASTER.
WEARING THE GALLEY CAPTAIN'S ARMOR, ROMULUS SNAPS OUT A COMMAND.
GET UP HERE! ON THE DOUBLE!
©1962, MIKE WONG & PCahn 2/10
LOVE BALL, TELL THE GIRLS TO TAKE CARE OF THOSE GUARDS!
NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT IN MY LIFE!
CAST OFF THE STERN LINES, LOVE BALL. WE'RE SAILING WITH THE TIDE.
10/1
©1962, MIKE WONG & PCahn
SEE IF THE TWO OF YOU CAN MANAGE THE TILLER.
YES, MASTER.
AFTER YOU GET THE FEEL OF IT, I'LL GO FORWARD AND TRY TO SET THE SAIL.
NO NEED TO TIRE YOUR-SELF WITH THE SAIL, MASTER! LOOK!
©1962, MIKE WONG & PCahn 10/10

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU AND YOUR HAND-MAIDENS HANDLE A GALLEY BETTER THAN MOST MEN!
THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE, MASTER... IN OUR COUNTRY, THERE ARE VERY FEW MEN.
10-3
WHY SHOULD THEY TIRE THEMSELVES WITH WORK THAT CAN JUST AS WELL BE DONE BY WOMEN?
©1962 MIKE WONG & J.P. Gahm
YOU MEAN YOUR COUNTRY IS A NATION OF WOMEN?
PRACTICALLY, MASTER. THE FEW MEN WE HAVE WE MUST TAKE GOOD CARE OF.
YOU'VE HAD A HARD NIGHT'S WORK. I'VE JUST ORDERED MY HAND-MAIDENS TO BRING HOT WATER TO BATHE YOU!
THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT NOW, LOVE BALL! WE'RE NOT FREE OF NERO'S LEGIONS YET! LOOK, THE SEAPORT OF OSTIA!
10-4
©1962 MIKE WONG & J.P. Gahm
WE'LL NEED ALL THE SPEED WE CAN MUSTER IF WE'RE TO GET BY THE HARBOR PATROL!
I'LL GO BELOW AND PUT THOSE GUARDS WE CAPTURED ON THE OARS.
LOOK THROUGH HERE, MASTER.
10-5
YOU'LL SEE THE WOMEN OF MY COUNTRY KNOW HOW TO USE MEN WHEN THEY MUST!
©1962 MIKE WONG & J.P. Gahm
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! MEN AND WOMEN PULLING THE OARS IN PERFECT UNISON!
THE GIRL IN CHARGE IS BIG LUGHANDAH, MY PERSONAL ATTENDANT. SHE IS MOST ABLE!
MASTER, LOOK! A MILITARY SHIP!
THE HARBOR PATROL BOAT! GOT TO MAKE THEM THINK WE'RE JUST AN ORDINARY GALLEY PUTTING OUT TO SEA!
©1962 MIKE WONG & J.P. Gahm
10-6